A Brilliant Woman of Letters of | as his account "suggested a theme for one of the Victorian Era.

A type of character rare enough at any time, and certainly not common in our own, is lightly but effectively sketched in "The Book of the Spiritual Life" (E. P. Dutton & Co.), a memorial to the late Lady Dilke. She belonged to what might fairly be called the more studious phase of the Victorian era, to the period dominated in asthetic matters by John Ruskin, and rich, among women, in a gracious seriousness. Emilia Francis Strong, descended from a well known family of Loyalists in Georgia, was born with an artistic gift and lively mental powers, As a child she came in contact with the Pre-Raphaelite Brotherhood and fell much under the influence of Ruskin, who, in fact, thenceforth remained her friend. Years after, when she had been twice married, first to Mark Pattison, and then to Sir Charles W. Dilke, the famous critic wrote to her saying: "I thought you always one of my terriblest, unconquershlest and antagonisticest . . . powers, When you sat studying Renaissance with me in the Bodlelan, I supposed you to intend contradicting everything I had ever said about art, history or social science. . . . My dear child, what have you ever done in my way, or as I M47" But Ruskin signed himself "Really very, very, affectionately and respectfully", hers, and the episode is eloquent of the well poised character of this brilliant woman of letters. She profited by her old friend's teaching, but when he said to her, for example, that "to obey me is to love Turner and hate Raphael, to love Goethe and hate Renaissance," she knew enough to look at the questions involved for herself, to see that he was wrong, and to act accordingly. She thought that she was rendering sufficient honor to Ruskin and to his instruction when she set out "to live as simply as possible for truth in all things, and to try to feel with all people in love and justice," and the story of her busy career is one of useful tasks executed in the

That is what makes this little volume interesting beyond the mere measure of actual arblevement it records, though that is generous enough. It was Lady Dilke's distinction to do with a kind of spiritual ardor everything that fate asked her to do, whether it was to share in her first husband's work at Oxford, to labor in the interests of women, or to write a monumental work like her survey of the art of the eighteenth century in France. At the same time one of her intimates could speak of "her capacmy for absolute abandonment, to pure animal spirits and childish gayety." She loved children and they loved her, for she knew how to make them happy. She could write letters on grave topics in German to Hermann Grimm; in Italian to Bertolotti, the State Archivist at Rome; in French to a score of eminent men in Paris and all over the Continent; but she could also be an entirely artless and delightful friend, forgetful of all her learning. In fact, she had a French facility and grace, which only lent an added charm to a nature as deep as it was sensitive. Of her contributions to the history of art we have spoken so often that it is unnecessary to say more here than that her knowledge and her judgment made her an authority of the first rank. Sir Charles Dilke has put together a capital souvenir of her intellectual powers and her personal charm, introducing into his memoir scraps of correspondence which show what a vivacious part she bore in the life of her time She had a rounded nature; it was not only well developed in all that is meant by cultivation, by reading travel and intercourse with gifted men and women, but was illumined by imagination. A group of contemplative, more or less romantic and religious pieces, filling the second half of this volume, aptly illustrates her subtler side. Three portraits and facsimiles of a few of her drawings complete this brief but adequate me-

Frederic Trevor Hill, the New-York lawyer and author, who is best known as a writer of flotion on subjects related to his profession, begins in the December number of "The Century Magazine" a study of "Lincoln, the Lawyer," for which he has been engaged in gathering the material for many years.

Colonel Asa Bird Gardiner, president of the Rhode Island State Society of the Cincinnati and secretary-general of the order, is the author of a handsome volume descriptive of the orcanization and history of the Society of the Cincinnati in France, containing the mil-Itary and naval records of the French members who became such by reason of qualifying service in the army or navy of France or of the United States in the Revolutionary War. The book is abundantly illustrated with artotype portraits taken from the Gallery of the Marshals of France at Versailles and from other authentic portraits, a number of which belong to the admirable collection of Henry Russell Drowne, a hereditary member of the order in Rhode Island. The volume is issued in a limited edition of 350 signed and numbered copies.

The new "Life of Omar Khayyam," just published by A. C. McClurg & Co., is said to be the work of a Persian scholar who has had access to certain rare manuscripts preserved in the libraries of private collectors in Persia, and practically inaccessible to Europeans. From these he has gathered many new and illuminative facts, and in his book he presents the poet-astronomer to his readers from the standpoint of an appreciative fellow countryman. here are also chapters on Omar's philosophy, his science and his surroundings.

The American Unitarian Association has continued its series of "True American Types," begun by President Ellot of Harvard University with the life of John Gilley, Maine farmer and fisherman, with a second little book by the Rev. Robert Collyer. The subject of this biography of an inconspicuous but thoroughly typical and heroic American, is Augustus Conant, a young New-Englander who went to the West in the early days to become an Illinois pioneer, later entering the ministry and finally the Union Army, where he met death in the Civil War. It is the story of a sterling character, struggling along unembittered amid discouraging environ-The series will be continued from time o time by other volumes containing similar short biographical sketches of the true American manhood which "travels along the byways of life rather than in the highways of fame."

Mrs. Craigie (John Ollver Hobbes) made a suggestion in a recent lecture given by her before the Dante Society, in London, on the sub-Sect of "Satire and Irony" that may have been of the nature of both, yet that might well be teriously carried out. The suggestion was to establish chairs of satire in universities and

colleges. She said: To teach Plate, as he has been taught within my one memory, may well account for the outery which has grown up against the study of Greek. The most ironical utterances of Plate and satires as Faganism more overwhelming than the hardest syncism toward Christianity in the works of Volcilre or Anatole France, have been preached in seriousness, as though the very evils he satirized was immorel. The understanding of irony seems to have suffered an eclipse during the last half exhiung in this country. In many ways it would be well to have a professorship of satire established at all our ceats of learning.

Anne Boleyn. At the same time we pointed type. "How usual!" I reflected with disappointment

the most picturesque and truly poetic of modern English ballads.' A reader of The Tribune expresses a desire to read this ballad, which was written by the late William Allingham, a minor British poet who had, as this ballad shows, his happy moments. We reprint it, therefore, from one of the volumes of "Illustrated Ballads" published by the Cassells some twentyfive years ago:

KING HENRY'S HUNT.

King Henry stood in Waltham Wood. One morn in merry Maytime; Years fifteen hundred thirty-six, From Christ, had roll'd away time.

King Henry stood in Waltham Wood, All young green, sunny-shady; He would not mount his pawing horse. Though men 2nd dogs were ready.

"What alls his Highness? Up and down In moody sort he baceth; He is not wont to be so slack. Whatever game he chaseth."

He paced and stopp'd, he paced and turn'd; At times he inly muttered; He pull'd his girdle, twitch'd his beard, But not a word he utter'd.

The hounds in couples nosed about.
Or on the sward lay idle:
The huntsmen stole a fearful giauce.
While fingering girth or bridle.

Among themselves, but not too loud. The young lords laughed and chatter'd, Or broke a branch of hawthorn-bloom, As though it nothing matter'd. King Henry sat on a fell'd oak. With gloomier eyes and stranger: His brows were knit, his lip he bit: To look that way was danger.

Mused he on Pope and Emperor Denied them and defied them? Or traitors in his very realm Complotting?—woe betide them! Suddenly on the southern breeze.
Distinct though distant, sounded

cannon-shot-and to his feet. The King of England bounded. "My horse," he shouts, "uncouple now!"
And all were quickly mounted.
A hind was found; man, horse and hound
Like furious demons hunted.

Fast fied the deer by grove and glade. The chase did faster follow: And every wild-wood alley rang With hunter's horn and hollo.

Away together stream'd the hounds. Forward prese'd every rider. You're free to slay a hind in May. If there's no fawn beside her.

King Henry rode a mighty horse, His Grace being broad and heavy And like a stormy wind he crashid Through copse and thicket leavy.

He rode so hard, and roar'd so loud, All men his course avoided; The fiery steed, long held on fret, With many a snort enjoy'd it.

The hind was kill'd, and down they sat To tankard and to pasty. "Ha. by St. George, a noble Prince. Though hot by times, and hasty."

Lord Norfolk knew, and others few, Wherefore the chase began on The signal of a gun, far off, One growl of distant cannon;

And why so jovial grew his Grace, That erst was sad and sullen. With that beom from the Tower had fall'n The head of fair Anne Bullen.

Her nock, which Henry used to kiss. The bloody ax did sever: Their little child. Elizabeth. She'll see no more forever.

Gaily the King rides west away, Each moment makes his glee mor To-morrow brings his wedding day With beautiful Jane Seymour.

The sunshine fails, the wild bird calls,
Across the slopes of Epping:
From grove to glade, through light and shade,
The troops of deer are stepping.

book by Dr. Robertson Nicoll, which is issued in this country by A. C. Armstrong & Son. It is not, as its name might imply, a treatise on horticulture, but deals with Christian mysticism. Dr. Nicoll, besides editing "The British Weekly," a widely circulated religious periodical, is the Editor of "The Bookman," and is one of the alleged "discoverers" of J. M. Barrie.

The Hon, George W. Peck, ex-Governor of Illinois, who is perhaps more widely known as the author of "Peck's Bad Boy," took that mischievous youngster with him, it now appears, on a recent tour of European travel, and the result is perpetuated in a volume just issued by Thompson & Thomas, Chicago, entitled "Peck's Bad Boy Abroad. The Bad Boy exhibits in his personal attitude and manners the same entertaining characteristics that distinguished him in and around the famous grocery store where we first made his acquaintance, and leads his father an anxious and strenuous life while "doing the Continent." Through the broadly humorous incidents and unconventional comments of the hero, one gets many vivid impressions of European life and customs.

L. Frank Baum, the author of "The Wizard of Oz," "The Land of Oz," "The Wogglebus Book" and other popular juveniles, has lately received the "medal of distinction" of the International Fairy and Folk Lore Society, with headquarters at Bayreuth, Germany. The honor was accorded in recognition of the author's fairy tales in his book, "The Land of Oz." The medal has been awarded only once before in fifty years, when the recipient was the Rev. Charles L. Dodgson (Lewis Carroll), the author of "Alice's Adventures in Wonderland."

"The Blood of the Prophets," a book of verse by a Chicago author who writes under the pseudonyme of Dexter Wallace, is the first volume to be issued by the Rooks Press, of the same city. Another work which the Rooks Press has in hand for immediate publication is a collection of poems by William Francis Barnard, many of which have appeared in weekly and monthly periodicals.

Clarence W. Gleason, A. M., of the Roxbury (Mass.) Latin School, has prepared a "Greek Prose Composition for Schools," which has just been published by the American Book Company. It is designed to meet the usual college entrance requirements in Greek prose composition, including those of the College Entrance Examination Board. The portion of the text usually required is treated intensively, the illustrations and exercises being based on the first eight chapters of Xenophon's Anabasis, Book I, which introduce a large majority of this author's constructions and vocabulary. The treatment is such that after a thorough study of the course the student is equipped for composition work in connection with any portion of the Anabasis.

Mrs. S. T. Rorer, in her new "Every Day Menu Book," published by Arnold & Co., Philadelphia, not only gives the recipes for a large number of wholesome and toothsome dishes, but considerately arranges them in the forms of bills of fare for every meal in the year, besides giving a great variety of menus for special occasions, such as holidays, weddings and other entertainments. This should prove a boon to women whose social or other engagements render it a bother to decide what to eat next,

THE REAL "ELIZABETH."

Some Glimpses of Her "in Her German Garden."

Robert H. Schauffler, in The Outlook.

Lest Sunday, in reviewing Major Hume's new book, "The Wives of Henry VIII," we hoted that he did not accept Nott's story of the King's waiting while at the hunt to hear the distant gun announcing the execution of Anne Roleyn. At the same time we pointed

as we talked the things that rhyme with empty

But in a trice Elizabeth changed. I had buched on something that interested her, and turned the electric switch of her personality.
"Alfred Austin," she cried, "my favorite

"Good heavens!" I groat ed to myself.
"I get every one of his books." she went on,
"and devour them with great joy. Do you know
my favorite lines? They are from the ode on the
Duke of Clarence's influenza, of which he ultimately died.

Along the wires the electric message came. "He is not better—he is much the same."

She laughed as if she had stumbled on the couplet for the first time, while I suppressed a sigh of relief. Here was a discovery. Elizabeth with her mouth closed was pretty and ordinary, with it open she was lovely and an individual. I had been completely taken in by her mock enthusiasm, and later I knew that the incident was symbolic. Elizabeth's pen has consistently duped the world into believing her a selfish snob drowned in egotism and void of the milk of human kindness. But I had not known her long before realizing this attitude to be a sheer pose, prompted by the same abnormal modesty that has kept her unknown. kept her unknown

"I really do owe something to the laureate, though," Elizabeth went on, "for 'Veronica's Garden, suggested my first book to me."

My hostess forgot herself so far as to give me some insight into her methods.

"Like the Apostle Paul, I never think beforehand what I am to say. I simply take a pad on my lap and put down what comes. Of course I never show a line to any one, not even to the Man of Wrath. When I've finished a book and spert it off to the publisher. I may perhaps tell sent it off to the publisher. I may perhaps tell him the title. Then, if I'm interested, I get a

copy and read it."

I made sure that she did not often take this latter step, for she falled to recognize several allusions from her works, which I had crammed

Literary success," declared my elfinlike counsellor, "is a perfectly easy matter, Just live somewhere off the beaten track; then write about it simply. Afterward," she urged, "come play in my garden and recuperate."

Once more she returned to her hobby of independence, and ended: "Beware of marriage. It is a millstone around the neck."

Then she looked up at the Mar of Wrath, But

Then she looked up at the Man of Wrath. But it was not a stony glance. It was, rather, a refutation of that passage in the German Garden which ends by quoting:

The garden—but why should I attempt a description that Elizabeth has done so exquisitely, so truthfully, and so eloquentily? Suffice it to say that the Man owns sixty thousand acres and that the Gracious One's descriptions tend toard the miniature.

ward the miniature.

After supper we all walked over to see the harvest dance in one of the farm buildings. The peasants were clumping heavily around in their hob-nailed shoes to the witching strains of two trumpets and a valve trombone; while on a long table outside, pigs' feet and sauerkraut and other delicacles were being prepared for the harvest supper.

As soon as our party was seen the music ceased and there was a rush for the door, while the Man of Wrath beat a hasty retreat from threatening opportunities for oratory. Then the

threatening opportunities for oratory. Then the field overseer proposed to the tenants three times three for their vanished lord, and, to the strains of "Hoch soil er leben," the demonstra-

strains of "Hoch soll er leben," the demonstration was led off by the band.

Identical wishes were expressed for Elizabeth,
and the whole show was gone over once more
for the bables. Fortunately, it was dark, for
the three instruments were playing in different
keys, and this, combined with the gravity of the
peasants, was too much for any of us. A dead
silence fell on the assembly, and Elizabeth, in
the absence of the Man, felt called upon to respend.

"Ich danke vielmals," said she, in a very small and uncertain voice. In spite of the comedy, the isolation of this brilliant English woman, far from her kind in a forgotten corner of the world, struck me just then as peculiarly pathetic—all the more because she was so blithely making the world of the situation. the most of the situation.

After breakfast I was admitted to her den, After breakfast I was admitted to her den, and made several discoveries—that she knew a deal about art; that she had read with zest much difficult philosophy; that her judgment was somewhat erratic. She looked up from the abysses of "First Principles" to deny that any good thing could come out of Tennyson, to say that good music gave her a painful premonition that she was about to swell up and burst, and to assert that Browning always seemed to write in an urbane, after dinner mood. But, for all her originality, I found her the most tolerant of controversialists. One might argue with her all day, but quarrel-never.

I asked her about her writing. "Oh, don't!" she exclaimed, pulling a long face. "I haven't touched it for nine months. It's too beautiful here; my garden doesn't leave me time for making books except in winter. Besides it's such hard work; I simply have to scourge myself to

"like a fortunate first draft."
"Simply the result of cruel labor," answered
Elizabeth. She shuddered a little. "How I did
have to plod over that Benefactress—months and months; it was awful!

Malicious persons have declared that Elizabeth has no love for anything but herself and her garden; but before I left that enchanted land I had decided that the soul of my hostess was full of loves which, if I were a mathematiian. I would formulate somewhat as follows:

The Lieber Gott, the M. of W., the bables. 40 per cent The German Garden (inc. sclitude)....... 20 Humanity in general (inc. Inguif, her dog). 15

"I don't want the guy pinched;" said the little

chap while on his way to the New-York Hospital in an ambulance. "I guess its all up with me, but anyhow I ain't agoin' to have him put in the jug. I'm no squealer."

King darted in front of the automobile owned by E. B. Gallaher, the proprietor of a garage at No. 230 West 58th-st., and driven by Harry Van Tine, a salesman. The youngster was knocked down and the right forewheel passed over his body. He received painful bruises and internal injuries and an ambulance hurried him to the New-York Hospital. Van Tine was arrested.

ERIE'S FAST TRAINS STEBILIZED.

Chicago Limited Freed from Germs Each Trip-Commuters' Cars Deodorized.

The Chicago Limited over the Eric Railroad now leaves Jersey City ever day a completely and thoroughly sterilized train. A device has been perfected by the chemist of the mechanical department, Mr. Landon, by which all the cars on this vestibuled train are thoroughly sterilized at Jersey City after each round trip between Jersey City and Chicago, a run of about two thousand miles. Experiments looking to this method of cleaning

cars so as to kill all disease germs and destroy all bad offors have been in progress nearly a month, The Pullman company has investigated the method, and has given its consent that all bedding clothing and hangings in their cars used on these trains shall be submitted to the sterilizing process, as they are satisfied it kills all disease germs, injures nothing in the cars and makes travelling in such sterilized. ng in the cars and makes travelling in such ster-lized cars absolutely safe in preventing disease in-

fection.

A deodorizing apparatus has also been devised that for the last two weeks has been in use in fifteen Eric club, parlor and commuters' sars. This apparatus is placed under the casts in the cars, out of sight of passengers, and gives off an odoriess gas, which combines with the stale tohacco smoke or other offensive odors which may accumulate in the cars, and serves to completely nullify them. This treatment has been so effective that it will be extended to all the passenger cars in the Eric service.

NURSE LOSES FIGHT FOR LEGACY.

The jury that has been hearing the suit of Mrs. Mary Klinker to recover \$30,000 from the estate of Frederick Akers, returned a verdict yesterday in favor of the executor. Mrs. Klinker contended that she nursed Mr. Akers before and during his lust illness and that he made a verbal contract with her that, if she would care for him until his death, he would leave her \$30,000 in his will.

DISMISSED BY PRESIDENT.

Assistant Treasurer at Philadelphia Violated Civil Service Law.

Washington, Nov. 27 .- President Roosevelt today removed from office William S. Leib, Assistant United States Treasurer at Philadelphia, for "constant and persistent violation of the Civil Service law while in office." In a formal statement issued at the White House Mr. Leib's removal is announced. The President gave Ma. Leib a hearing last Friday, at the request of Senators Penrose and Knox. Mr. Leib submitted a long statement in answer to the charges against him, and was supported in his defence

by Representative Patterson, of Pennsylvania. After careful consideration of all the facts developed by the inquiry, the President decided to remove Mr. Leib from office, it being shown, according to the statement, that there "was constant and consistent effort on your (Mr. Leib's) part to evade the provisions of the Civil Service law, to hamper its workings as far as possible and to obstruct in every way the action of the commission." The President declared that the evidence showed fraud in the Civil Service examinations, the fraud in one instance implicating Mr. Leib's sister. After reviewing the case fully the President concludes:

Under these circumstances of persistence in wrongdoing on your part, it seems to me that there is no alternative but to remove you from office. You are accordingly hereby removed from the position of Assistant Transurer of the United

President Roosevelt's statement, which is in the form of a letter to Mr. Leib, is as follows:

White House, Washington, Nov. 27, 1905.

White House, Washington, Nov. 27, 1908.

Sir: I have carefully considered the papers in your case and the statements made by you in your own behalf and by Mr. Cooley on behalf of the Civil Service Commission. It appears to me very clear that there has been a constant and consistent effort on your part to evade the provisions of the Civil Service law, to hamper its workings as far as possible, and to obstruct in every way the action of the commission. I expect, on the one hand, that the commission shall endeavor not to hamper, but to aid the other public servants of the government in doing their work successfully, and on the other hand I expect in return that the other public servants shall co-operate with the commission and aid them in their efforts to carry out the Civil Service law. In your case it seems to me clearly them in their elloris to carry out the Civil Service law. In your case it seems to me clearly established that you have sought continually to take advantage of every kind of technicality in order to avoid carrying out the law in good faith. By taking advantage of these technicalities you have kept upon the roll in almost continuous positions certain of your own relatives, and at least one person whose appointment was evidently pressed merely for political reasons. and at least one person whose appointment was evidently pressed merely for political reasons, instead of making all proper effort to carry out the law as it applies to appointments within the classified service. It clearly appears that in one examination held, upon information furnished by your office, there was such clear evidence of fraud that it had to be cancelled. The evidence as to the fraudulent character of the examination implicated your sister, two persons from your own town and one person who was at that time serving in your office under temporary appointment and who was subsequently dismissed from the service for swearing falsely. At the time of the cancelling of this examination you were addressed by the Secretary of the Treasury in a letter running as follows:

Sir: The department has given careful consid-

Sir: The department has given careful consideration to your letter of the 9th ultimo, answering the complaint of the Civil Service Commission of January 5, 1905, relative to alleged irregularities in an examination held for your office on August 17, 1904, a copy of which complaint was sent you from this office on the 5th ultimo.

The Civil Service Commission cancelled this The Civil Service Commission cancelled this examination for serious irregularities, and this department believes this action to have been fully justified by the facts disclosed in the testimony taken during its investigation. From this testimony and your own statement, the department has reached the conclusion that your sister, Miss Esther B. Leib, was not eligible to take the examination because she had not had three years' experience in duties similar to those pertaining to the position to be filled under a three years' experience in duties similar to those pertaining to the position to be filled, under a reasonable construction of the regulations governing examinations for the Sub-Treasury service. From your sister's own statement, her claim to have had the experience required cannot be allowed. The department cannot but feel that personal coaching of Miss Leib by you for this examination was an act of impropriety on your part, in view of your official position and of Miss Leib's relationship to you.

Miss Leib's relationship to you.

The department is also of the opinion that your giving to Miss Lillie H. Wagner, a temporary clerk in your office and an applicant for the exclerk in your office and an applicant for the ex-amination about to take place, and known by you to be such, the keys or answers to the note and coin counting tests, in the form of pencil memoranda to be copied by her, was grossly improper and cannot be too severely censured. improper and calified be too severely censured. Such an incident, known to your subordinate force, could not fail to be prejudicial to good feeling and good discipline in your office and could not fail to impair the confidence of your subordinates in the fair and equitable determinates. nation by you of questions relating to the per-

Altogether, your conduct in reference to this examination is very unsatisfactory to the de-partment, and the department is giving you the benefit of every doubtful consideration in the case in not bringing the matter to the attention of the President for his consideration and action. is very unsatisfactory Respectfully

L. M. SHAW, Secretary.

Humanity in general (inc. linguif, her doe) 15 Books
Books
The Arts in general 100 The Arts in general 100 Total 100

Show

Under these circumstances of persistence in wrongdoing on your part it seems to me that there is no alternative but to remove you from office. You are accordingly hereby removed from the position of Assistant Treasurer of the United States. Very truly yours.

THEODORE ROOSEVELT.

Hon William S Leib Sub-Treasury, Philadelphia, Penn.

Philadelphia, Nov. 27.-Assistant Treasurer Leib was in his office to-day when informed of President Roosevelt's action. He stated that he had received no official notification from Washington and consequently had nothing to

Mr. Leib is a resident of Pottsville and is chairman of the Republican Committee of Schuylkill County. The charges which resulted in to-day's action by the President were preferred by the Civil Service Reform Association of this city. They are, in effect, that Mr. Leib "violated the President's order prohibiting federal officers from taking part in politics and that Mr. Leib created public scandal by the active vork done by him in political matters in Schuylkill County."

Schuylkill County."

The offence particularly complained of was the alleged soliciting by Mr. Leib of contributions from federal officeholders for campaign purposes. Many of the men employed in the local Sub-Treasury do not live in Schuylkill County, but it was charsed that they were requested by Mr. Leib to aid the campaign fund. George Wales, chief clerk of the appointment division of the Civil Service Commission, and Robert D. Jenks, secretary of the Civil Service Reform Association, conducted numerous hearings in the case in this city and in various Schuylkill County towns. Mr. Leib denied that he ever demanded contributions from federal officeholders, but said that they were occasionally made by men holding government places. ally made by men holding government places.

CAMPAIGN CORRUPTION.

Books and Publications.

Books and Publications.

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campaign expenses. Perry Belmont, who is promoting public sentiment in this direction, before starting for New-York this afternoon received many more letters of support, and from this morning's mail alone was able to add to the list of indorsers printed in to-day's Tribune the names of Charles W. Ellot, president of Harvard University; Edwin A. Alderman, president of the University of Virginia; Henry Hopkins, president of Williams College, William Dewitt Hyde, president of Bowdein College; George L. Collier, acting president of Beloit College; Governor Warfield of Maryland; William F. Harrity, former chairman of the Democratic National Committee, and Sepator Paterson, of

Colorado President Ellot, in his letter dated last Sat-

urday at Cambridge, says:

I will act as a member of the national committee now being formed to secure effective legislation on the publicity of election expenditures. I have no suggestions to effer you on the subject, except that the English Corrupt Practices act and the Massachusetts law afford safe guidance for national legislation in this country, masmuch as these two enactments have proven effective in practice.

operate with you in any way I can in accomplishing your aims. I am in full sympathy with all you suggest. Something must be done to prevent the raising of these immense corruption funds, which practice is gradually under-mining our republican form of government.

Mr. Belmont is receiving letters from citizens all over the country, irrespective of party, showing the great popularity of the movement. Even the South is alive to the danger of money in politics, as shown by this extract from the re-

sponse of J. J. Willet, of Anniston, Ala These enormous contributions for campaign These enormous contributions to campaign funds by individuals, corporations and trusts who hope to be and are benefited by the contributions must be stopped, or else the individual cannot be preserved in the mass, and what is known as "the system" will prevail. I know of no better way of stopping these enormous contributions for campaign purposes than your plan of publicity.

plan of publicity. John W. Kern, of Indianapolis, writes

I know of one county in Indiana, an agricultural community, in which out of a total voting population of 4,500 there were 1,150 votes marked on the polling list "for sale" in the last campaign. These "floaters" command a price of Publicity of Expenditures Urged as Safeguard.

IFrom The Tribune Bureau!

Washington, Nov. 27.—President Rooseveit will again urge in his annual message more forcibly than last year a federal statute compelling sublicity of national and Congress!

safe guidance for national legislation in this country, masmuch as these two enactments have proven effective in practice.

Governor Warfield, in the course of his letter, say:

As I intend, in my message to the legislature in January next, to recommend legislation by the State of Maryland to prevent the corrupt use of money in elections, the information you pelling sublicity of national and Congress is send me is very timely. I stand ready to consess judgment of the seller